THE No. 148.

MARYLAND GAZETTE,

Containing the freſheſt Advices, Foreign and Domeſtic.

WEDNESDAY, *February* 24, 1748.

Rectè facta refert; orientia tempora notis
Inſtruit exemplis ——

HOR. *Epiſt. ad* AUGUST.

Mr. GREEN,

THE above Citation is Part of Horace's *Apology to* Auguſtus *for the Poets; where he takes an opportunity to ſhow the Emperor, by enumerating particulars, the many ſignal Advantages that accrue to a Common-wealth by having good Poets among them, who diſcharg'd their Duty faithfully and boldly. Whether the following Epiſtle be, any ways, agreeable to what is ſaid of ſuch an one in the Motto, muſt be left to the Judgment of every judicious and impartial Reader.*

It is pretty much the ſame in Satire, as in Surgery, the deſign of both is to amend; but foul and deep Sores muſt be prob'd to the Quick; and where there is much ſpungy and proud fleſh, *or where the Parts are grown* hard and inſenſible, *there is a neceſſity for uſing* ſharp Medicaments. *It is right, however, to begin with the milder ſort, and not, unleſs thoſe fail in having the deſired effect, to have Recourſe to the* more painful and ſevere Applications. *For this Reaſon, I choſe to be particular only in Characters of true Deſert, or at leaſt with very few Blemiſhes. But it is not intended by this, to exclude any vain affected Coxcomb, conceited Dunce, or political Knave, from clapping the Fool's-Cap on his own Head, wherever he thinks it ſuits him.*

If the Piece tends, in any Meaſure to correct the Follies ridicul'd, or to promote the Deſign of eſtabliſhing better Opportunities for Education in the Country, from which the general Depravation proceeds, the Author will think himſelf well rewarded.

I am Yours, &c.

PHILO-MUSÆUS.

EPISTLE to a FRIEND.

WELL ſung the Bard, to Critics, Wits, and Beaus,
"* One Fool in Verſe, makes many more in Proſe."
Now ſhou'd the Caſe prove mine, 'mong many others,
It will be rare Amuſement for my Brothers.
I think the Time well ſpent, and don't begrudge
To pay the Fool, and write, that they may *judge*.
Methinks I ſee ſome vain fantaſtic *Prig*,
Juſt ſeize the Paper, then —— ſet right his Wig.
Puff up with empty Self, and Fools Applauſe,
He rants it o'er, and damns it Clauſe by Clauſe:
But pauſing here —— "Who does the Blockhead mean?
Confound the Nonſenſe ——; d—mn the Printer G——n."
Be calm, ſweet Sir, the Satire's not at you;
You rob your brother Coxcombs of their due.
Another cries, "By that ſarcaſtic Rub,
He means the *Fellows* of the *Loyal Club*."
The *Juſtice* ſwears, 'tis neither Rhime nor Reaſon;
And from a *Scotchman*, might be conſtrued Treaſon.

WHAT, to excuſe ſuch Follies, ſhall we ſay?
The Country's young, and Fools will oft bear Sway.
Thoſe ſhine at Bar, who ſcarce can draw Petitions;
And Quacks Appearances, are dubb'd Phyſicians.
The meaneſt Wretch that truſts a Friend at Court,
Hopes in the *Church* to find —— *a laſt reſort*;
By which we challenge *Europe's* utmoſt Lines
To boaſt ſuch Doctors, Lawyers, and Divines.
Set from each Claſs, we muſt except a few,
Still'd in their Functions —— *All good men and true.*

† The healing Art, two H—M—LT—NS can boaſt,
Excell'd by none, equall'd by few at moſt.
The *Elder* ſhines in *Goodneſs* as in *Skill*;
The *Younger* —— what? O— he has *wit* at Will.
‡ On J—N—GS' *Art* the *Miſer* may depend;
True to his Truſt, and conſtant to his Friend.
Strong nat'ral Parts, firſt made D—L—NY riſe;
Social and free; at Bar, in Council wiſe.
Truth ſweetly flows from graceful D—RN—L's Tongue,
Like Muſic's Charms on many Changes rung.
Impetuous B—RDL—Y, for his Country bold,
Pours like a Tide, as *Tully* did of old.
C—LD—R's unſhaken Faith, ſhall meet Applauſe,
While Zeal remains for Liberty and Laws.
‖ To Learning, G—RD—N has a juſt Pretence,
And none deny to AD—S—N ſound Senſe.
A blameleſs Conduct, EV—RST—LD is thine,
Caſt but a Veil o'er * Fun'ral Rights divine.
In ſober Reaſon H—ND—RS—N excells,
With L—NG a prudent Wiſdom ever dwells.
ST—RL—NG's bright Parts, are fair, without a Blot;
But hold, my Muſe ——, his Foibles be forgot.
More might be nam'd, let theſe ſuffice to ſhow,
I mean to make no worthy Man my Foe.
The reſt may ſtorm and rage, it hurts not me;
'Tis all but Wind and Blaſt —— *let f— go free.*

FROM whence, my Friend, does theſe Confuſions flow?
Whence every Science thus degraded low?
From whence does tyrant Ignorance prevail,
And like a Deluge cover Hill and Vale?
From one dire Cauſe, the fatal Miſchief ſpreads,
And pours inceſſant Madneſs on our Heads.
For want of duly regulated Schools,
Our brighteſt Youth become but perter Fools.
Hence every ſpurious Taſte, and vain Pretence;
Hence ſolid Merit yields to *impudence*;
The honeſt Patriot, to thoſe crafty Knaves
Who gain their Country's Truſt —— to ſell us Slaves.
Learning and Arts in vain their Charms diſplay;
The vile Impoſtor bears the Praiſe away;
And each conceited Fop may chuſe to ſhine
As Doctor, Lawyer, or as grave Divine.
Or if the Fancy leads to higher Sport,
Turn Politician, and ſet up at C——t:
Come Wiſdom, come! diſpel theſe Clouds of Night,
And o'er the Province ſpread thy glorious Light.
Let Colleges ariſe at thy Command;
And ſend thy wiſe Inſtructors through the Land,
To ſow the Seeds of Reaſon, and of Truth;
To form for Virtue, every tender Youth.
So ſhall they learn deſtructive Vice to ſhun,
By which ſuch Numbers daily are undone.
So ſhall they mark freſh Follies as they riſe,
Revere the Good and Juſt, the Learn'd and Wiſe,
And every vain and empty *thing* deſpiſe.

WHO ſees a Son of ſo much Worth poſſeſs'd,
Feels inward Raptures not to be expreſs'd.
Tho' Numbers boaſt, yet few attain this Bliſs,
For partial Nature ſees not what's amiſs.
The Crow (it's ſaid) is raviſh'd with Delight,
To view her duſky young —— and thinks them white.

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* POPE's *Eſſay on Criticiſm.*

† *Phyſicians.* ‡ *Lawyers.* ‖ *Divines.* * *This Gentleman ſtands charg'd with having been guilty of groſs Abſurdities in the Dead, in Funeral Sermons. He is alſo wiſe an orderly Man, and minds the Duties of his Function.*

But

But wou'd you raiſe an Offspring wiſe and good,
Cut ſhort the growing Foible in its Bud.
A gentle Force, the crooked Twig may mend;
But Trees awry, will break before they bend.
Nor truſt to Nature's Gifts, tho' ne'er ſo ſound;
For Reeds grow rankeſt in the richeſt Ground.
Far from indulgent Mothers let them be;
Their Talent lies in dandling on the Knee.
She cries, when e'er her humour'd Son is croſt,
"My Child is ſick, his Appetite is loſt;
"Some Cakes or Cuſtards, wou'd you chuſe, my dear,
"Come to your Mammy; let me wipe that Tear.
"How hot he feels, his little Heart beats high.
"How could you be ſo cruel—— Papa, fie."
A Female Council call'd, to drink Bohea,
Condemn harſh Methods, but commend the Tea.
The Fondling ſobs; this ſhows a noble Spirit:
Agreed—— he muſt turn out a Man of Merit.
Pleas'd with the Verdict; firſt a fond Embrace;
And then the doating Mother ſtates the Caſe:
"Now who can blame me, if my Dear I prize;
"'Tis my own Child——, my very Looks, my Eyes.
"Raviſh'd, I view my Spirit in his Soul;
"Always impatient of the leaſt Controul.
"Juſt ſo I pouted, when ſhut up from Play;
"But always peaſant when I had my Way.
"In him I place my Hopes and only Joy;
"My other Self ſmiles in the lovely Boy.
"Tell me then, Ladies, think you this is wrong;
"Can I now hate what I have lov'd ſo long?
"What tho' too ſtern Authority be loſt;
"My Son dreads Goblins——, trembles at a Ghoſt."
She ſpoke the Strength of Female Tutor's Cauſe:
The Council gave a *Clutter* of Applauſe.

Thus the firſt Seeds of weak unmanly Fears
Grow in his Nature, as he grows in Years.
Nor long endures the Drudgery of School;
But ſoon commences Coward, Fop, or Fool.
Is he the Son of ſome rough Country Squire?
Then he muſt try to ape the Dunce his Sire.
Harangue, in high flown Politics, the Crowd;
No matter, Right or Wrong—— *ſo it be loud.*
If he excells in Scandal and Detraction,
Then ſet him up for Burgeſs next Election.
The modeſt, wiſe, but ſilent Men of Merit,
Neglected ſtand, as wanting public Spirit.
So Bees are catch'd by empty Veſſel's Sound,
When twenty full could not the Humming drown.
But other Feats, no leſs remote from Senſe,
Compleat the Youth--; a Horſe-race calls him hence.
Prepare ye Riders, mount your Steeds to run;
Here comes the noiſy Squire, and booby Son.
Now wild with Joy, the Stripling views the Ground;
And now in ſwifteſt Speed he gallops round.
Then through the Crowd, from Place to Place he flies,
Vain to foretel what Horſe ſhall win the Prize.
Pray hear him talk: "I'll hold the *Dapple Grey*,
"Takes the firſt Heat from W--t---rs' famous Bay:
"Yet both will fail; ev'n *Limberſides* muſt yield;
"Twenty to Ten, *Rouzer* againſt the Field."
And thus, inverting Nature's lawful Courſe,
An Aſs ſhall judge the nobler Brute, a Horſe.
So factious Knaves, deſerving Chains and Fetters,
In lawleſs Mobs, paſs Judgment on their Betters.
But now the fighting Elements contend;
Shrill *Eurus* blows, and Floods of Rain deſcend:
Confin'd at home, dejected, and alone,
No Cards to comfort---; what muſt then be done?
He ſtretches, yawns, and rubs his empty Head,
And flees for Comfort to ſome Couch or Bed.
Happy in ſleep, if pleaſing Dreams diſplay
The charming *Cock-fight* of a former Day;
Yet happier ſtill, to kill the tedious Hours,
Had Fortune ſent ſome Friend to play---All Fours.

But lo! a ſmarter Youth I ſee advance,
With Creſt erect, bold Strut, and cap'ring Prance.
Clowns, and their ruſtic Sports, demand his Pity;
He claims his breeding from the neighb'ring City.
There learn'd to Drink, to Game, and be Polite,
To ſleep all Day, and revel all the Night.
To give good Proofs of † *ſolid Senſe* at Whift;
And of his Wit, by ſwearing ſmart and briſk.
Well vers'd in Books; the Ladies too muſt know it,
By pert Quotations from ſome ſmutty Poet.
Or if his Genius takes a higher Flight,
Deny with *H—bbs*, all Moral Wrong, and Right.
Cry, "All's a Cheat, and Life is but a Span,
"We die like Dogs, then let him cheat who can."
With him no ſacred Truth can ſtand the Teſt,
Of (ſober Reaſon! no) inſipid Jeſt.
Then let him try, he'll ſatisfy you ſoon,
Whether he acts the Reaſ'ner---, or Buffoon.
"Religion! Poh——; it's eaſy to conceive it.
"Prieſt craft, by G—d——d—n me, if I believe it.
"Pray Madam, read *T—nd—l*, or *T—l—nd*'s Rules,
"You'll be convinc'd our Fore-fathers were Fools.
"To awe the Mob, I grant, it's well enough;
"But Men of Senſe deſpiſe ſuch ſilly Stuff.
"Hell was contriv'd to give us falſe alarms,
"And all the Heaven, I aſk, is in your Arms---;
"Yes, I cou'd Heav'nly Influence implore;
"But *Venus* is the Goddeſs I adore;
"She rules the Glances of thoſe killing Eyes."
La d, how you talk---, the thoughtleſs *thing* replies.
Ye pleas'd with all he ſays, ſhe thinks it Wit;
And ev'ry forc'd Conceit---, a lucky Hit.
'Tis thus the Coxcomb triumphs in his Folly;
Wiſe Men may laugh---; but it charms pretty *Polly*.

Now mark the Youth, by nobler Methods taught;
Early he learns to check the growing Fault.
With Patience turns the learned Volumes o'er,
And picks from each, Materials for his Store.
As when the Bee, laborious haunts the Field,
Ev'n noxious Flowers, ſome fragrant Sweetneſs yield.
Hence Reaſon ſtrengthen'd, every Vice reſtrains,
And vanquiſh'd Paſſions leads in captive Chains.
Exceſſes ſhunn'd, ſoft flows the temp'rate Blood;
Ambition ſtirs not to be Great--, but Good.
Happy Ambition! when to this confin'd:
But wild Deſtruction, when it wanders blind.
Behold the Sons of Fortune's fickle Power,
Turn with its Wheel, which changes every Hour.
Like ſome great Fleet, in dreadful Whirlwinds toſt;
Some few are ſav'd; but many more are loſt.
Whilſt he who follows cloſe what Reaſon ſhows,
Serenely ſmiles amidſt a World of Woes.
Leaves Pomp and Grandeur to the mad and vain;
And views with Pity all that wretched Train:
By gradual Steps at length true Knowlege gains,
And owns a full Reward for all his Pains.
Looks back with Pleaſure on the Time that's paſt,
Nor dreads that Moment which muſt prove his laſt.
The Trav'ller thus, that climbs a Mountain high,
And gains the Summit, downwards caſts his Eye;
Views with Delight the ſpacious Country round,
Far more enlarg'd, than from the level Ground:
At laſt with Rapture ſpies the diſtant Soil,
Where ſoon he hopes to reſt his Limbs from Toil.
Thus may your Son to real Worth aſpire,
And be the perfect Image of his Sire.

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† *Alluding to an Opinion held by ſome, that the Gam of Whiſt is the Teſt of a Man's Underſtanding; by which Rule ſome of the moſt noted Blockheads in the Country wou'd paſs for fine* Gentlemen, *and* Men of ſolid Senſe.

PETERSBURG, Auguſt 30.

WE form great expectations from the mines in Siberia, which produce not only iron and copper, but a great quantity of ſilver alſo.

Hague, Sept. 12. The free gift of the 50th penny, is ſuppoſed to raiſe 100000001. ſterling.

Flushing, Sept. 18. The French king has made M. Saxe governor of the Netherlands; created Count Lowendahl a marſhal of France; and promoted M. Duke de Biel, to be governor of Bergen-op-Zoom.

Vienna, Sept. 17. Landſgrave William of Heſſe-Caſſel has claim to the dutchy of Brabant.

Extract

Antwerp, October 16. The French have at last carried their point, and become entirely masters of the Schelde; all the account we have yet received of this affair, amounts to this: That Major General Thierry perceiving it was impossible to defend Fort Lillo any longer, resolved to ruin it as far as possible, that it may prove the less serviceable to its new masters; that having performed this, he withdrew himself and his garrison to the only remaining fort of Cruyssichans, leaving no more than fifty men in Lillo to amuse the enemy. This they performed for twenty four hours, then nailed up the cannon, set fire to their batteries, and to every thing else that was combustible, in hopes they should have been able to have made good their own retreat; but they began it too late, so that they were overtaken and made prisoners by the French. This happened the 12th, and on the 13th the French summoned the commandant of Cruyssichans to surrender, threatening to put the garrison to the sword, and to hang him over the walls in case of refusal, in revenge, as it is supposed, for the condition in which they found fort Lillo. The commandant desired an hour's time to consult with his officers, which was refused him, and his Answer was demanded in a quarter of an hour. It, was however near half an hour before the council was formed, and the enemy having given the signal for a general assault, the garrison found themselves obliged to surrender prisoners of war. In these three forts, viz. Frederick Henry, Lillo, and Cruyssichans, the French have found about one hundred pieces of cannon, amongst which some few are of brass; they have likewise taken seven or eight hundred prisoners, and amongst these major-general Thierre, colonel Kingschoff, and several other officers. The campaign seems to be now at an end, Marshal Saxe having signified to the general officers that have leave to pass the winter at Paris, that they might set out when they thought fit. We have an account that the allies also are going into winter quarters.

Liege, October 18. *The Proximity of the French and Confederate Armies having suggested to the Marquis de Puyzieux and the Earl of Sandwich to have a Meeting, in order to impart to each other their Notions about the Means to procure a general Peace in Europe, these two Ministers have had an Interview at a private House in this City. The Marquis declared, that the King his Master was still as much inclined as ever to forward, as far as lay in his Power, the Conclusion of so salutary a Work, provided the other Powers concerned were equally disposed to adopt the Principles laid down for the Basis of the Negociation that was begun at Breda; and that his most Christian Majesty would readily consent, upon this Condition, to renew the Conferences for a Peace or to assemble a Congress in Form, at any one of the Places proposed when the Conferences at Breda were broke off. On the other Hand, the Earl of Sandwich intimated, that the King of Great-Britain and his Allies were very ready to adopt all such Principles as might be conducive to a good and solid Peace, provided Things were put on a Point of Equality requisite to make it lasting; an Object which his Britannic Majesty and his Allies were persuaded could not be attained, but by stipulating sufficient Securities on both Sides and previously agreeing to a Suspension of Arms, and a Cessation of all Hostilities against the Republick of the United Provinces, as the latter is only an Auxiliary, and not directly concerned in the War. The Marquis de Puyzieux being obliged to go back immediately to the King, who was just ready to set out for Brussels, he told my Lord Sandwich that the further Consideration of these Overtures for a Peace must be postponed till after his Return to Paris.*

This Interview has already occasioned various Conjectures concerning the Ways and Means to bring about a General Accommodation. Among other Expedients, they talk of restoring Cape-Breton in Exchange for Madrass, and giving a free Navigation to the English in certain Latitudes of the Spanish West-Indies; in Return for which, the King of Spain is to stipulate some Advantages in Europe for his Subjects, over and above what concerns the Infant Don Philip.

Extract of a Letter from Geneva, Sept. 29.

By Letters received last Post from Lyons, we have most bitter Lamentations on the wretched Condition of the Combined Army in the County of Nice, both as to Thinness of Numbers, Sickness, and want of Provisions. According to these Accounts, the coarsest sort of Bread sells at five Sols per Pound, the most ordinary Meat at eight; Wine and other Necessaries in Proportion. The Regiment of Spanish Walloon Guards has lost seventy eight Men since its last Encampment, and the others twenty or thirty a Day, of a Kind of a Flux, which rages also in the Southern Parts of France. As to Particulars concerning the Operations of both Armies, all we have worthy of Notice is an Account we have from the Frontiers of Dauphiny of a sharp Encounter between a Free Company of Vaudois, who had penetrated ten Miles up into the Country, and a Party of 150 French and Spaniards. The Vaudois were worsted at first and sustained some Loss both in killed and taken Prisoners, the latter of which were cruelly used, and afterwards hanged up by the Spaniards, with Labels on their Breasts, importing, that they were not hanged up as common Enemies, but as Heretick Dogs. But the Vaudois returning in the Night surprised the whole Detachment, and after totally routing them, repaid the Compliment on seventeen Spanish Prisoners, whom they hanged up in their Companions stead, with this Inscription on each of them, *Not as Spaniards, but as blood thirsty Villains, and Murtherers.*

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE, for September 1747.

A late Computation of the Inhabitants in

LONDON	725903
Ninive	403000
Babylon	487000
Old Rome	560548
Modern Rome	125000
Alexandria	600000
Moscow	245000
Constantinople	420000
Cairo	300000
Pekin	517846
Paris	437478
Amsterdam	217318
Naples	200000
Milan	150000
Madrid	080000
Lisbon	160000
Venice	115564
Dantzick	200000

Provisions yearly consumed in London.

In Meal	369635 *quarter* 8 *Bushel.*
In *Smithfield* in Beasts, which pay Toll,	73691
Toll free,	12248
Add what never come to *Smithfield annually*, Total will be	98254
Sheep 711000, which weigh near a Third more than Abroad.	
Calves	104760
Hogs	180938
Sucking Pigs	52000

Abr. Dakings, in 1733, sold 40566 Firkins of Butter, and an equal Quantity of Cheese.

Firkins of Butter, Total	292263
Tons of *Cheshire* Cheese	5766
To which all other Kinds, Total	10533
1734, in *Leadenhall* Market, before *Michaelmas*, there were Geese	30000

Tons of Wine imported into the Port of London *from*

Portugal	18208
Spain	11255
France	1105
Germany and Holland	476

The above Account was faithfully abstracted from authentic Registers of Tolls, Customs, *&c.*

WILLIAMSBURG, February 4.

By Capt. Lloyd, lately arrived at Norfolk from Jamaica, we have an account, that Don Pedro is fitting out at the Havannah, 25 sail of vessels, which he intends to accompany in his own ship, of 32 guns, to cruize on the coast; that they are all to be double mann'd, and propose to be at Cape-Henry by the last of March.

Don Pedro and his consort took 42 sail between Cape-Henlopen and Cape Henry, from the first of April to the second of June last. He is so industrious in fitting out his fleet, that he visits his workmen every day, and oversees the whole.

ANNAPOLIS.

Last Thursday Evening, EDWARD DORSEY, Esq; Attorney at Law, was married to Miss HENRIETTA MARIA CHEW, an agreeable young Lady, with a good Fortune.

To be sold by the Subscriber, Administrator of Thomas Gassaway, *deceased, on Wednesday, the 16th of* March *next, at the House of* Joshua Gray;

A CHOICE Tract of Land, called *Pine Grove*, containing by Estimation, 250 Acres, lying on the North side of *Severn* River. The Sale to begin at Twelve o'Clock.

JOHN GASSAWAY.

ON Sunday the 21st of this Instant *February*, was drove by the Ice, out of *Bear* Creek, in *Patapsco* River, a Ship's LONG-BOAT; and as the Wind was then at North West, 'tis suppos'd she was carried to the upper End of *Kent* Island: She had a Grapnel, and a small Cable to her, and a Pair of Scale-Boards, and Ten Half Hundreds in her.

Whoever takes up said Boat, and secures her, or sends her to the Subscriber, in *Baltimore* Town, shall be handsomely Rewarded for their Pains.

DARBY LUX.

RUN away on Saturday 20th Day of *February*, from the Subscriber, in *Annapolis*, a Servant, named *Thomas Fletcher*, bred to the Sea, a tall slim young Fellow, ruddy Complexion, has a sore Leg, was born in *Somerset* County. Had on, a blue Jacket, canvass'd up the Seam, worsted Cap, and Felt Hat; he took with him his Blankets, Rugg, and other wearing Apparel. He is supposed to have gone over to *Dorchester* County with one *Jacob Seward*.

Whoever apprehends the said Apprentice, and secures him in any Goal, shall have Forty Shillings Reward, besides what the Law allows, paid by Mr. *Robert Swan*, Merchant, in *Annapolis*, or

JAMES LUCAS.

THERE is in the Custody of the Subscriber, at *Bladensburg*, a middle siz'd black Horse, with a switch Tail, a dull speck of White in his Forehead, and branded with cB, (the small c being joined to the Middle of the B). The Owner proving his Property, may have him.

DAVID ROSS.

To be SOLD by the Subscriber, living in St. Mary's *County, near* Porto Bello;

A TRACT of Land (taken up by, and patented for *Patrick Perrit*, and called *Patrick's Lodge*) lying on Back River, in *Baltimore* County, and joining to the Tract of Land Mr. *Thomas Franklin* now lives on.

Whoever inclines to purchase, may know the Terms, by applying to

FRANCES FORRIST.

RUN away on Monday the 8th Day of *January* last, from the Ship *Rainford*, Capt. *Perryman*, now lying at *Hobb's-Hole*, on *Rappahannock*, three Sailors: They took with them the ship's Pinnace of 8 Oars, painted Black and Yellow, and Red within; and likewise Fire Arms, Cutlasses, and Hand-Granadoes. It is supposed they have made up the Bay.

Whoever apprehends the said Run-aways, or either of them, and delivers them to me, on board the said Ship, shall have a PISTOLE Reward for each, and THREE PISTOLES for the Pinnace.

ELIAS PERRYMAN.

Annapolis, February 17, 1747-8.

WHEREAS the Subscriber, about four Weeks ago, sent his Boat (being a neat sailing Boat, 20 Feet Keel, rigged schooner-Fashion, deck'd to her Stern Sheets, and neatly painted Green) with one Mr. *Metcalf*, a Passenger, to go to *Pamunkey*, in *Virginia*, and no further, by Agreement. *George Chalmers* of this Place, was hired for the Trip; who with the Subscriber's own Servant Boy, named *Richard Hailey*, navigated the said Boat; and he is informed that his said Servant has left her, and hearing no further News of the Boat aforesaid, nor of the said *George Chalmers*, it gives him some Reason to believe she may be offered to Sale or carried off. This is therefore to give Notice, and to prevent any Person from being imposed upon in the Sale of the said Boat (the said *Chalmers* having no Right to her) that the Subscriber will give THREE PISTOLES Reward, for securing the said Boat, and all Materials belonging thereto, so that she may have her again.

SAMUEL MIDDLETON.

Annapolis, February 5, 1748.

THE Subscriber, at the Sign of the *Indian King*, in *Annapolis*, intending to resign the Business of Ordinary keeping, to *John Runsburg*, at next *August* Court; hereby desires all persons indebted to her, to come and pay off their respective Debts, by the last of this Month, or they may expect to be sued for the same.

MARY FRAZER.

RUN away on Sunday the first of this Instant *February*, from the ship *Laura*, now lying in the Eastern Branch of *Potowmack*, two Seamen; one named *Nicholas Bradley*, of a swarthy Complexion, about 5 Feet 5 Inches high, and well made: Had on, a dark grizzel Wig, a blue Jacket, a Pair of Trowsers, and a spotted blue Handkerchief about his Neck. The other named *John Curtis*, alias *Ragged Head*, a Bristol Lad, about 5 Feet 4 Inches high, and Rock-fretten. Had on a blue Jacket and brown Wig, the rest of his Apparel uncertain.

Whoever takes up *Nicholas Bradley*, and commits him to Goal (as he run away before) shall have EIGHT POUNDS Currency Reward; and for *John Curtis*, on Delivery of him to said Ship, FOUR POUNDS Currency Reward; paid by Doctor *Agis*, at *Bladensburg*, or

WILLIAM GRACIE.

January 26, 1748.

NOtice is hereby given, to all Persons indebted to the Estate of Mrs. *Comfort Dorsey*, late of *Baltimore* County, deceased, to come immediately, and pay their respective Debts; otherwise, they may expect to be dealt with according to Law.

Likewise, all Persons that have any just Demands against the said Estate, are desired to bring in their Accounts, legally proved, that they may be adjusted by

JOHN HAMMOND DORSEY, Executor.

To be SOLD by Public Sale, at Mrs. Marriot's, *in the City of* ANNAPOLIS,

ON Wednesday the 9th Day of *March* next, A very valuable Tract of Land called the *Forest*, containing 1800 Acres, lying in *Baltimore* County, near the Head of *Patapsco* River, and known by the Name of *Taylor's Manor*; it is exceedingly well Timber'd, and several rich Mines of Iron Ore thereon, convenient to the said River.

The Sale will begin at Two o' Clock in the Afternoon.

SAMUEL GALLOWAY.

To be SOLD by the Subscriber, at the Sign of the Duke of CUMBERLAND *in* Annapolis,

VERY good Raisins of the Sun, English Beer in Barrel, fine white Basket in ditto, Molasses, Turpentine, Bar-Iron, Carpenter's Tools, Large Spying-Glasses: And a very true *Billiard-Table* with good Tacks and Balls.

SAMUEL MIDDLETON.

To be sold on Wednesday *the 9th of* March *by the Subscriber, for the Benefit of the Estate of* Thomas Gassaway, *deceased, for Bills of Exchange, Sterling, or current Money; at the House of Mrs.* Mary Frazer, *in the City of* Annapolis.

A TRACT of Land, lying in the Forks of *Patuxent* River, called *Hammond and Geist*, containing Five Hundred Acres.

NICHOLAS GASSAWAY,
Son of THOMAS.

ANY sober Person, of a good Character, and capable of instructing Children in the ENGLISH TONGUE, may meet with suitable Encouragement from the Subscriber, in *Talbot* County.

SAMUEL CHAMBERLAINE.

Publick NOTICE *is hereby given*

THAT the Justices of *Anne-Arundel* County, will, at the County Court, to be held at *Annapolis*, the second Tuesday of *March* next, agree with any Person capable, for the Repairing the Prison at the City aforesaid; and that all Persons who are inclined to undertake the same, are desired at that Time, to make their Proposals.

Signed per Order,
JOHN BATES, Clerk.

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